

Arlington Advocate

C. S. PARKER & SON, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

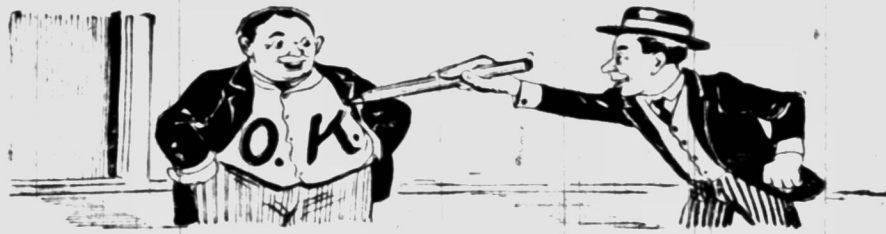
Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR SINGLE COPIES 5 CENTS

Vol. xlv.

ARLINGTON, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1915.

No. 3.



MARKED APPROVAL of our up-to-date methods of merchandising is proven by the steady increase in our business. We give you HIGH QUALITY Groceries at RIGHT PRICES to get and hold your trade, and QUICK, COURTEOUS SERVICE to warrant your complete satisfaction; for, satisfied customers have brought us more trade than all our advertising.

SATURDAY CANDY SPECIAL
Choc-co-nuts 23c pound.

YERXA & YERXA

25%

off on all photo frames now on hand. They are undamaged and are mostly fresh stock. This offer is made to make room for our 1915 line and affords an unusual opportunity to frame your Xmas gift pictures at small expense.

NO CHARGE MADE FOR FITTING.

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Does
Inventory
Mean anything
to you?

If it did not, it will NOW, for we find when taking our Annual Inventory that we are over stocked in several sizes of Gas Ranges.

These we will sell at a Great Reduction if BOUGHT NOW and will deliver when wanted.

An exceptional opportunity to save money.

ARLINGTON GAS LIGHT CO.

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ARLINGTON, MASS.

REASONABLE
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Fountain Pens, \$1.50 to \$10.

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Grossmith's CORNER PHARMACY

Arlington Taxi Service

—CLOSED CAR DAY AND NIGHT—

Telephone, Arlington 383-M.
FRANK J. PRIEST, PROPRIETOR.

ABOUT TOWN MATTERS IN ARLINGTON.

All notices of concerts, lectures, entertainments, etc. to which an admission fee is charged or from which a revenue is to be derived, must be paid for by the line at the regular advertising rates.

Happy New Year!

Take a look at the current attractions at Arlington Theatre in the ad.

"Universal Truth" will be the subject of the sermon at the Universalist church next Sunday morning.

The Mission Circle of the Universalist church will meet on Monday, at 2.30, with Mrs. J. O. Holt.

The New Year sessions followed the Christmas recess begin at the public schools, Monday, Jan. 4th.

The Y. P. C. U. of the Universalist church will present the farce, "A Dutch Detective," on Friday evening, the 8th.

This afternoon the Sunday school and parish of the Unitarian church are holding their annual New Year party, supper and entertainment.

Miss Marion B. Fessenden returned to Haverford, Penn., on Sunday, via Nashua, N. H., where she remained over a few hours to visit a friend.

Russell & Fairfield, insurance agents, 20 Kilby street, Boston, left with us, on Monday, their usual, welcome and useful compliments of the season.

Mrs. Blake will sing for the last time Sunday evening at the Baptist church, before an extended stay in Florida, and her solos will be of special interest.

The repetition of the Xmas music at First Baptist church last Sunday morning went even better than in its first rendering and was enjoyed by a large congregation.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Plum of Newark, N. J., arrived this week to spend New Year with Mrs. Plum's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Devereaux of Pleasant street.

Friends have deeply sympathized with Mr. Orin Spooner in the loss of his twin sons and especially the critical state of his wife's health—just hovering between life and death.

This evening Robert Edson, a famous actor, can be seen at the "Movies" in "The Call of the North." The special feature on Saturday will be a Keystone Comedy.

On Tuesday evening of this week, the Misses Robbins gave a dinner in honor of Mrs. Milton Robbins, of New York, and Nice, France, also Mrs. Edwin S. Farmer of Arlington.

A convenient desk calendar was received on Wednesday from the Folson & Sunergren Co., photo-engravers. Mr. Sunergren is a resident of 34 Fairview avenue, Arlington.

We return to the William A. Muller & Co., insurance agency, thanks for one of those convenient broadside calendars, with which they have favored their friends and patrons.

Monday and Tuesday next "The Trey of Hearts" will be the attraction at Arlington Theatre, while on Wednesday and Thursday the "1,000,000 Mystery" will hold the canvas.

One of the attractions at the New Year party at Unitarian church this evening will be a play entitled "The Great Catastrophe," the furniture for which has been loaned by the Cambridge Willowcraft Co.

In a game of excellent scores (each string well above the 500 line), A. B. C. team in the Boston Pin League went to defeat on Monday evening, 1912 to 1914, the higher total being by the Cottage Park team.

Arlington Boat Club will be the hosts again, on Tuesday evening of next week, on the occasion of Ladies' Night. Mr. Albert L. Squire has been engaged to give his stereopticon lecture on "South America."

Joseph J. Duffy, Past-Grand Knight of Arlington Council, Knights of Columbus, has been presented a fourth degree charm by the members of the Council as an appreciation of his work during his term of office.

A special meeting of the Holy Name Society of St. Agnes' church was held last Sunday evening and arrangements were completed for attending the union services in St. John's church, North Cambridge, next Sunday afternoon.

Members of the several organizations affiliating with Post 36, as well as members of that organization, will be sorry to learn of the serious illness of Col. Wm. A. Stevens, a Past Department Commander of Sons of Veterans.

The series of ten sermons on "The Perfect Prayer," given the past weeks at First Baptist church, will close next Sunday evening, when the topic is "Amen," and the address by Dean Wood will be appropriate to the New Year. Service at seven-thirty.

Mrs. Wm. A. Muller entertained at her home on the avenue, on the 25th, her brother's family, Mr. John Adams Squire, of Palo Alto, California. He with Mrs. Squire and their three daughters are spending the season at 356 Commonwealth avenue, Boston.

One of the most picturesque features not alluded to in our hurried article on the "Candle Light Fete" at Arlington on Xmas Eve, was the lighting of the old First Parish church. It made a picture amidst its white carpeted "parish green" and was a happy idea on the part of Rev. Mr. Gill.

The course of lectures by Dr. Laura Hughes, chairman of the American National Red Cross Local Nurses Ass'n, on

"First Aid," which were given under the auspices of the Anti-Suffrage League, have been such a success that requests are coming in asking that the course be repeated after the holidays. The class in "Preparation of Surgical Dressings" meets on Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings, and is free to the public.

NOTICE.

Menotomy Trust Company,
Arlington, Mass.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of this Company, for the election of officers and directors, and for any other business that may legally come before them, will be held at the Banking Room on Tuesday, January 12, 1914, at 4.00 P. M.

2jan1w JOHN A. EASTON, Clerk.

Arlington Theatre

FRIDAY, JANUARY 1, 1915.

ROBERT EDSON:

IN

"THE CALL OF THE NORTH"

A thrilling tale of the trackless woods.

5 PARTS

Matinee at 2.30. Evenings at 8.00

Saturday, Jan. 2

SPECIAL PROGRAM including

A KEYSTONE COMEDY

Monday and Tuesday Jan. 4-5

"THE TREY O'HEARTS"

Wed. and Thur. Jan. 6-7

"THE MILLION DOLLAR MYSTERY"

COMING Friday, Jan. 8, Edmund Breeze

IN

"THE MASTER MIND"

MISS HAZEL GRAY,

Experienced Dressmaker.

Goes out by the day.

Work also taken home.

Address: 30 Bartlett Avenue, Arlington.

Telephone 988-W. 1910csw

Foreign and Domestic Suitings

SAVE TIME AND EXPENSES BUY IN ARLINGTON	MARKED DOWN
	\$40.00 now \$35.00
	35.00 " 30.00
	30.00 " 20.00
	Dress Suit 40.00 up.

J. D. ROSIE
—TAILOR—
P. O. Building. Tel. 532-M.

A BARGAIN IN ARLINGTON

Sterling Talcum Powder
A Pound Package Eighteen Cents.

—Others ten cents a package and up.—

The Whittemore Pharmacy

R. W. MURPHY, Proprietor 653 MASS. AVENUE, ARLINGTON

D. BUTTRICK'S

—Butter, Eggs and Poultry Stores—

667 and 1367 MASS. AVENUE.

Buttrick's Henny Eggs 52 cts. doz, Fancy Western 45 cts., Cold Storage 32 cts.

Choice Chickens 25 cts. and Fancy Fowls 23.

Buttrick's Henny Eggs are a local production and absolutely reliable.

GET PROTECTION.

We insure you against loss occasioned by

BURGLARY — THEFT — LARCENY

From your Residence, Flat, Stable or Garage. Thefts by Sneak Thieves and Servants or Employees covered.

YOU NEED THIS PROTECTION.

Call on GEO. Y. WELLINGTON & SON

General Insurance Agents.

Tel. Connection.

ARLINGTON MASS.

PICTURES, EMBROIDERY

AND

STATIONERY

MISS HOWE—Associates Building.

had been together at Christmas and the occasion was marked by many happy events, the principal attraction for the young people being the superb Xmas tree. Mrs. Turner had but recently returned from New York, where she was delightfully entertained by relatives.

Comrade James A. Bailey remains about the same.

Edison Co. has electric lighted the sign boards on High school lot. This advertises "all concerned."

Mr. Herbert W. Reed was thrown from his horse while riding on Monday and sustained painful injuries, which have kept him confined to his home on Wellington street since.

The seats for the Grand Concert in aid of the Belgians are now on sale at Mead's office. There are 350 seats at 75 cents and 550 seats at 50 cents. All seats are numbered and reserved.

Mrs. Emma Locke Sprague entertained a happy Xmas party at the Locke homestead on the avenue on Christmas day. Mrs. Sprague knows how to give the young people a good time.

Tickets for the annual "Guest Night" of Arlington Woman's Club, Jan. 6th, will go on sale at Miss Hatch's candy and cake store, near railroad crossing, on Monday, Jan. 4th, from 9 to 12 and from 2 to 4. The price is 50 cents. No tickets will be sold at door of hall on evening of entertainment.

The children of St. Agnes' church were given an entertainment in the lower church Sunday afternoon. There was a very large attendance of children and the teachers of the Sunday school and they were entertained by H. Cole, humorist. After the entertainment each child was given a bag of candy and each of the teachers a book, by the pastor.

The Boy Scout will elect officers for the ensuing year. The meeting on next Monday evening, 3 every member is urged to be present. Plans for the next three months have been perfected. Next Monday evening Ewer Patrol will present an entertainment. Later the Scouts will hold a "Father and Son Banquet," to which every father will be invited.

The business of Post 36, Thursday evening, was largely devoted to arrangements for the installation of officers for 1915, which comes on the evening of Jan. 14. Past Commander-in-Chief John E. Gilman is to be the installing officer. There are few Posts in Mass. Department that have so often claimed the willing service of high officials. They all like being guests of Post 36.

The many Arlingtonians who have joined the Public Interests League of Mass. Anti-Suffrage Ass'n, which is the sewing headquarters for the Mass. Red Cross Society, will be interested to learn that the League has already sent off more than fifteen thousand garments to the Red Cross and the Belgian sufferers. More than one thousand workers have made this splendid result possible.

Mrs. Edwin L. Allen who resides at 16 Woodland avenue, gave the program at the monthly organ recital in the Unitarian church, last Sunday afternoon. The selections were attractive and seasonable and the organist's efforts much enjoyed. The program was as follows:—

Sanctus and Agnus Dei, from "St. Cecilia Mass." Gounod; Triumphal March, Buck; Christmas Pastoral on "Silent Night," Harker; On the Coast, Buck.

Instead of the regular drill of the members of the Boys' Brigade of the First Baptist church Wednesday evening, a Christmas festival was held and was greatly enjoyed by the members. Commander Gleason presided over the festivities, and was assisted by 1st Sgt. Hooper. For some time the boys were entertained by a professional sleight-of-hand entertainer, and then a Christmas tree was disclosed and a present for each of the boys was found on the tree.

On Christmas day Mr. and Mrs. Edward S. Fessenden entertained guests at the Fessenden homestead on Water street, to the number of over thirty, who came in during the afternoon and evening, quite informally, but making it a very happy family reunion, for most of the guests were family connections and there was no age limit—from three years to ninety-three years was the range of the ages represented. Mr. Fessenden's youngest sister, Miss Marion B. Fessenden, was home for the holiday from Haverford, Pa.

The choir of Pleasant Street church under the direction of Mr. Chas. S. Johnson, the organist and assisted by Mrs. Herbert W. Reed, soprano soloist, gave another elaborate Christmas program last Sunday morning. In fact it was enjoyed to even a greater extent than the one the Sunday previous. The program was printed in full in last week's paper. Mrs. John M. Dick, the soprano soloist of this town, and Mr. Frederick L. Mahn, of Boston Symphony Orchestra, assisted the regular choir, the vocal making exquisite harmony with the voices. Mr. Mahn is very popular with his Arlington audiences. It was in fact a regular concert program and offered a rare musical treat to all who were keen enough to appreciate their advantages.

Arlington Woman's Club will hold its annual "Guest Night," on Wednesday evening of next week, in Robbins Memorial Town Hall. The committees in charge have arranged an enjoyable program of a musical and literary nature. The musicians include Miss Elmer Whittemore violinist, Miss Lydia White harpist, Mr. Herbert Ringwall accompanist. The literary feature will be furnished by Dr. Lincoln Wirt, F. R. G. S., who will give a lecture on "The Conquest of the Arctic." Miss Whittemore the violinist, is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Whittemore, formerly of Lexington, Mrs. Whittemore's maiden name having been

Continued on 8th page.

BOWSER RIDES OUT

And, of Course, Something Happened to Him.

By M. QUAD.

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When the cook came back from the butcher shop with the steak for dinner she said to Mrs. Bowser:

"An old woman in the shop told my fortune."

"How foolish!"

"But I'm all in a tremble for fear it will come true."

"What did she say?"

"That the man I worked for would come home tonight and blow the house up."

"Maggie, you are a very silly girl. Mr. Bowser will probably sit and read all the evening."

"But I'd like to?"

"I will take care of him."

When Mr. Bowser reached home at the usual hour there was the broadest, blandest and June-like sort of a smile on his face, and before Mrs. Bowser could ask him a question he called out in a cheery voice:

"Hey, old girl, but weren't you saying last night that you'd like to make a trip to Europe?"

"Yes, I'd like to go," she replied, "but you know."

"Then get on your bonnet and we'll start," he chuckled as he chuckled her under the chin.

"What's that has happened?" she asked as she looked at him in a puzzled way.

He didn't answer, but laughed as he went waiting up and down with the family cat close at his heels.

Dinner was half over before Mr. Bowser's secret came out. He hadn't discovered a new fall tonic nor bought

anything new in rat traps. For a month or more, without giving himself away by as much as a wink, he had been quietly investigating the merits of the horseless carriage. He hadn't jumped to conclusions. It was only after weighing the pros and cons several times over that he had made up his mind that a horseless carriage was a good thing. It saved horses. It saved harness and horsehoes. It saved oats and currycomb and horse blankets. A horseless carriage never had the cold or poll evil. There were just exactly 100 reasons why a horseless carriage was better than a live horse and a detached carriage.

"Well, what of all this? Why, I'm going to buy a horseless carriage, of course."

"You don't mean it?"

"Why not? We have long wanted a horse and carriage. We need the fresh air and the recreation it will give us. More than a dozen doctors have told me that if I didn't get out more my lungs would go."

"But I'd never dare ride in a horseless carriage," she protested. "Please give up the idea. Your lungs are all right, and I'm sure."

"Mrs. Bowser," he interrupted, "we are to have a horseless carriage. That is, a friend of mine who owns one and can be induced to part with it is coming around here with the vehicle in about an hour. We are to try it, and if pleased in every respect I shall give him my check."

"And you are to manage the vehicle?"

"I am to manage. I haven't said a word about it, but I've been out with the carriage on three different occasions. I can manage it to perfection. I can drive it 10,000 miles and never graze a thing. It's a bright moonlight night, and we'll take a ten mile spin and have lots of fun over it. Better get yourself ready."

"I—I don't think I'll go, and I wish you would give this thing up. If you will I'll never say another word about your other fads."

"Other fads?" shouted Mr. Bowser, as he fired up in an instant. "Woman, I've heard enough about the fad business. One would think me a fool to hear you talk. It's a fad to buy a \$150 horseless carriage for \$500, then it's a fad to go to meat for dinner. If you don't want to go along with me this evening, then you can stay at home."

"But—I don't want you to go either," she protested. "A horseless carriage is a dangerous thing to trifle with. You can't have had much experience, and

I feel certain there will be an accident. Don't be angry with me, and don't run any foolish risks."

"Mrs. Bowser," he said, after a long look at her, "I've lived for forty years without a guardian and I object to one now. I shall try this horseless carriage this evening. I shall buy it. I shall make daily use of it. There is no need of any quarrelling. You can take your outings in a rocking chair and die of consumption."

At that moment the vehicle arrived and Mr. Bowser went out to meet it. When the owner inquired why Mrs. Bowser had not appeared he was told that she was not feeling well. He seemed a bit relieved at the news and added:

"I guess you had better take me along with you this evening. I don't think anything will get out of order, but you'll have more confidence in yourself if I'm along."

"Oh, I've plenty of confidence," replied Mr. Bowser. "I'm just going to scoot up and down in front of the house for awhile. Mrs. Bowser is a little bit shy of the carriage, but when she looks out of the window and sees me gliding along she'll get over her nervousness."

"You are sure you've got the hang of it?"

"Perfectly sure. It's as easy as spinning a top."

"Look out when you cross the car tracks up there, and take due notice of the brick pile down the street. I wouldn't make the speed over four miles an hour."

Mr. Bowser mounted to the seat with all the confidence of a man starting to drive a pig out of the garden. As he started the vehicle up he noticed Mrs. Bowser and the family cat taking a peep at him from a front window, and there was exultation in his heart. He'd make that carriage get up and hump itself or run the four wheels up a tree.

He made the first block in tolerably good shape, though taking up most of the street, and then he put on steam to beat a street car at the crossing.

As he did so he just missed an old woman with a market basket who was crossing the street, and as he crossed the tracks he made such a close shave of being run down by the car that the motorman had five years added to his age in ten seconds. He yelled at Mr. Bowser, and the conductor seconded his efforts as the rear end of the car came along, but as the horseless carriage was taking a short cut over the sidewalk and around a lamppost their profane greetings were unheeded. Five minutes later the vehicle drew up in front of the Bowser mansion in good shape, but the owner of the horseless carriage anxiously remarked:

"If I were you I'd go a little slow. This thing wasn't built to climb trees or jump fences."

"Don't worry about me," replied Mr. Bowser as he set off down the street. But there was cause to worry before he had gone half a block. A man was carrying a ladder across the street, and the vehicle hit the ladder and slewed the whole United States around and plied it in a heap and ran over it. The man with the ladder got up and swore. He swore in English, French and German, but Mr. Bowser was a block and a half away and turning around for the spin home. He knew that Mrs. Bowser and the cat would be looking, and he pulled the throttle wide open and cut a dash. The big brick pile was only half a block away and occupying half the street. He saw it, and he aimed to miss it by ten feet, but five seconds later there was a yell and a crash, which brought out a hundred people in no time. The horseless had tried its best to climb the brick pile, but had succeeded in getting only halfway up. They found a tangle of wheels, spokes, splinters, rods and levers, and in the midst of the tangle was Mr. Bowser. He wasn't saying a word. Indeed, it was two hours before he said anything. By that time the doctor had patched him up, the police had driven the crowd away, and Mrs. Bowser and the family cat had figured out how it all came about.

"Has anything happened?" asked Mr. Bowser as he looked around in a puzzled way.

"Nothing much," quietly replied Mrs. Bowser. "You've simply been taking a ride in a horseless carriage."

"And why—why am I in bed and all bandaged up?"

"Oh, you are just resting and getting ready for the next fad."

Then Mr. Bowser closed his eyes with a sigh. Mrs. Bowser turned down the gas a little, and the cat went down stairs to look for mice and get the smell of ammonia and camphor out of her nostrils.

Delicate Flattery.

"I must compliment you on the remarkable lightness of your bread," said the customer.

"Thank you," replied the baker. "It is my aim to turn out the lightest bread in the city."

"Yes," continued the customer, "and if you get it much lighter it will take two of your pound loaves to weigh sixteen ounces."—*Stray Stories.*

High Toned.

"I understand that your husband is seeking a federal berth, Mrs. North."

"No, indeed, he always occupies a stateroom."—*Buffalo Express.*

The Family Man.

When for my flock I purchase birds I always advertise for bids.

And see how much they cost by thunder! Old Hydra seems a harmless wonder.

And when I'd give them, I declare, The total gets my goat for fair!

Those glove men in such debt ensnare us. I think each child is a treasure!

But when I shoo I would inert them, For fear the winter frost might hurt them.

The mammoth coin of kale I need Makes each one seem a confederate.

—*Strickland Gilman in Judge*

TRAPPED BY FIRE.

Living Elephants to Their Death in the Dry Season in Africa.

In the heart of the African elephant country, from which comes the bulk of the world's ivory supply, I once saw the destruction of these huge beasts performed in a novel yet barbarous manner. It was a process that played upon the fear all animals have for fire.

When the Niam-Niam hunters—whose name, by the way, means "great eaters"—discover a herd of elephants they set out and beat the country for miles around, throwing a cordon about the herd and gradually closing in. Although the hunters are armed with old muzzle loading elephant rifles and carry a plentiful supply of ammunition, they always use the fire trap during the dry season.

As the herd is gradually driven together by the hundreds of hunters torches are passed around by the women and at a shrill blast from the war horns they are lighted. Another blast from the horns is the signal for the torches to be applied to the tall, dry grass, and a writhing sea of flame soon encircles the doomed herd. Half a mile in diameter is not an uncommon measure of the fire trap.

Roaring and crackling like volleys of musketry, the flames leap up and tend to burn inward upon the circle, and the poor elephants, who dare not face the flames, die from suffocation.

Then, when the fire has burned itself out, the Niam-Niam enter the trap of death, gorge themselves upon elephant meat and collect the ivory, which they bear to the trading stations. In exchange for their booty they receive the trinkets and gayly colored cloths that delight their hearts and after a time start once more off on the never ending ivory hunt.—*Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.*

DOES HEREDITY EXIST?

If It Does It Has Never Been Proved. It Is Claimed.

Is there such a thing as heredity? A father has blue eyes, and so has his son. Is there a special energy or force that did this? Suppose his son has brown eyes. Did heredity stop acting? Was it, so to speak, turned off? That is absurd. The forces which caused the boy's eyes in one case to be like the father's and in the next case unlike were the same. No one doubts that. No new force or energy had been introduced.

Heredity, therefore, is not a thing in itself. It has no existence, in fact. It denotes no constant actual living force. It is simply a noun derived from the adjective hereditary. Heredity means handed down from parent to child, simply that and nothing more. An estate is hereditary. The brown eyes were as truly hereditary as the blue, no more, no less. As all life proceeds from life, all life in every detail is hereditary. Try to realize and be certain of this. It will prevent you from falling into errors. It is commonly said, for instance, that certain qualities are hereditary and others not. For instance, a genius suddenly appearing of commonplace progenitors is said not to be hereditary. But a genius is born, so he must be hereditary in the true sense; genius is not acquired.

Thus in common usage the word hereditary is abused and twisted into meaning something it does not mean—namely, a tendency in children to reproduce the more or less unusual qualities of parents. It is assumed that there is such a general tendency, but it has never been proved.—*Atlantic.*

Describing the Grand Canyon.

As for the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, it affects those who behold it with a kind of literary asthma. They desire to describe it; some try passionately, but they only wheeze and look as though they might explode. Since it is generally admitted that no one who has seen it can describe it the task would manifestly devolve upon some one who has not seen it and that requirement is filled by me. I have not seen it. I am not impressed by it at all. I am able to speak of it with coherence and restraint. But even that I shall not do.—*Julian Street in Collier's Weekly.*

Fond Recollections.

"Speaking of old times," said a member of the Reminiscence club. "I can remember when a waiter would say 'Thank you' out loud for a twenty-five cent tip."

"That's nothing," replied his companion. "I can remember when I would look at the list of dishes on a menu to see what I wanted instead of looking first at the prices to see what I could afford."—*Washington Star.*

Electric Currents.

Whether an electric current is alternating or direct may be determined by holding a magnet near an incandescent lamp burning in the circuit. If the current be alternating the filament will vibrate; if direct it will bend toward the magnet without vibrating.—*Exchange.*

A Timely Warning.

"I am really very much afraid of infection."

"Then you had better not read the book you have just taken."

"Why not?"

"I am told it contains some germs of thought."—*Baltimore American.*

Strategy.

"Now, I'm not going to propose to her. I know she'll reject me."

"Propose by phone and don't tell her who you are."—*Houston Post.*

LENGTH OF WARS.

No Guide as to How Long the Present Conflict Will Last.

Odda are quoted as even in London that the war will be over by the first of the year. That would permit five months of fighting. It is all a guess. Other wars afford little precedent, for never before has war been so extensive or engaged in on so vast a scale.

The Crimean war lasted nearly a year and a half. But of this time the siege of Sebastopol occupied eleven months, and the result was not long in doubt. The campaign of France and Piedmont against Italy lasted only two months in 1859. The Prussian war on Austria is known as "the seven weeks' war." The Franco-Prussian war lasted about ten months, but it was virtually decided at the beginning of the siege of Paris, which came only two months after the declaration of war. The Russo-Turkish war lasted nine months, the Boer war nearly three years, although the most important fighting was over in a year, and the Japanese-Russian war a year and a half.

Commonly a decisive victory has meant the rapid closing of the war. For instance, in 1859 peace followed the victory of French and Piedmontese over the Austrians at Solferino, where 200,000 men were engaged. The Austrian defense went to pieces after the crushing Prussian victory of Sedan. Sedan settled the Franco-Prussian war. Russia had little opposition from Turkey after Plevna. Russia did nothing of importance after the defeat at Mukden. In which the two armies lost 120,000 killed and wounded and the Russians 40,000 prisoners.

But history throws no light on what will happen in a general war undertaken to maintain a balance of power, fought with desperation under modern conditions.—*Kansas City Times.*

In the Pouch.

"I tried to recover my ring, but the thief had swallowed it!" "A diamond in the pouch, eh?"

Aim High.

Every man should aim high. Then he runs no risk of hitting an innocent bystander.—*Toledo Blade.*

Books.

Books are divisible into two classes—the books of the hour and the books of all time.—*Ruskin.*

Proper Discipline.

"The ship won't mind her helm, sir."

"Then dock her."—*Baltimore American.*

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

LAND COURT.

To Florence A. Wilkins of Medford, in the County of Middlesex, and said Commonwealth; Mrs. Benjamin F. Russell, Nellie Russell, Sarah Russell, Abbie E. Russell, L. Kimball Russell, Lucinda S. Jones, Edward P. O'Neil, Andrew J. Hayes and Gertrude P. Hayes of Arlington, in said County of Middlesex, the said Commonwealth of Massachusetts; and to all whom it may concern:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court by George H. Russell of Boston, in the County of Suffolk, and said Commonwealth, to register and confirm his title in the following described land: A certain parcel of land situated in said Arlington, bounded and described as follows: Southerly by Medford street on a curved line about 81.13 feet; westerly by land of Russell heirs about 89.17 feet; northerly by land of said Russell heirs about 62 feet; northerly by land of said George H. Russell about 84.97 feet; northerly by land of the Metropolitan Park Commission about 32.32 feet; easterly by land of said Metropolitan Park Commission about 29.50 feet. Being all of that parcel of land shown on a plan of the Russell Estate, Arlington, Mass., developed by Bonith Adams Company and drawn for the Land Court December 7, 1914, by Frank R. Colburn and Philip C. Nash, excepting therefrom, however, lots 202, now owned by G. P. Hayes, lot 17, owned by E. P. O'Neil and lot 44, now owned by F. Wilkins, as shown on said plan.

Petitioner admits the above described land is subject to the rights of said last mentioned land owners, G. P. Hayes, E. P. O'Neil and F. Wilkins, to use the ways marked on said plan as streets for purposes for which streets are ordinarily used.

Petitioner claims as appurtenant to the above described land, the right to use the whole of the streets shown on said plan for all purposes for which streets are ordinarily used.

The above described land is shown on a plan filed with said petition, and all boundary lines are claimed to be located on the ground as shown on said plan.

You are hereby cited to appear at the Land Court to be held at Boston, in the County of Suffolk, on the eighteenth day of January, A. D. 1915, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. And unless you appear at said Court at the time and place aforesaid your default will be recorded, and the said petition will be taken as confessed, and you will be forever barred from contesting said petition or any decree entered thereon.

Witness, CHARLES J. MONTGOMERY, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-second day of December, in the year nineteen hundred and fourteen.

Attest with Seal of said Court.

(SEAL) CLARENCE C. SMITH, Recorder.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of MARY A. O'BRIEN, late of Arlington, in said County, deceased, intestate.

Whereas a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Cornelius J. O'Brien, of Boston, in the County of Suffolk, without giving a surety on his bond, or to some other suitable person;

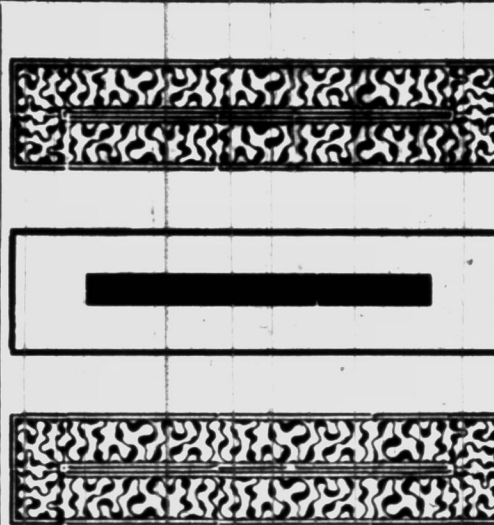
You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twelfth day of January, A. D. 1915, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the *Arlington Advocate*, a newspaper published in Arlington, the last publication to be on one day at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MONTGOMERY, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this nineteenth day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred and fourteen.

Attest with Seal of said Court.

(SEAL) PATRICK ROWE, Register.



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Codfish Alone, if All Were Allowed to Live and Propagate Freely, Would in a Few Years Smother the Earth and Be Dropping Off into Space.

Suppose for a moment that the equilibrium between life and death were to cease—imagine death arrested in its work! What would happen? The number of living beings upon the surface of the earth would be so great there would be no room for them. The atmosphere would be transformed into a compact mass of birds and insects which would be impenetrable even by the rays of the sun. In its superabundance life would suffocate and crush out life itself, and then death would rule supreme all at once. In a few days all organic life would have disappeared from the earth. It would be nothing but a waste and a desert.

That microscopic animal, the rotifer or rotator, lays thirty eggs at a time and starts seventy generations every year. If all these individuals remained alive at the end of a year their total would be so enormous as to make a sphere larger than the known universe.

The cynips, which produce the galls on the oak trees, the rose lice, the phylloxera and other aphidians or insects, which extract the sugar from plants, multiply in enormous numbers. One aphidian produces twenty-five descendants in a single day; on the second day we should have 25 by 25, or 625 individuals; the third day 15,625, and so on in geometrical proportion. Ten thousand of these insects, lighter than ether, weigh one-twentieth of a gram. Ten consecutive generations would make a cube equal to 1,000,000 men weighing 200 pounds each, and this in ten days.

One fly gives birth to about 20,000,000 individuals in a single summer. At the end of five summers of free propagation we should reach a fantastic figure—82 followed by 35 zeros.

Consider the vegetables for a moment. One plant of henbane can produce no less than 10,000 seeds in a single year. In five years it would have covered the entire surface of the earth with an impenetrable layer. And what about all the mushrooms that multiply so rapidly in a few days as to make all other vegetable life almost impossible?

The destruction of life is as cruel in the depths of the ocean as it is on earth, and the same terrible things would happen if there were no death in the sea. There were no death one cod would in six years fill the ocean solid with and running over. Of course the original codfish wouldn't do it alone, but he would be responsible for it. One cod lays about 9,000,000 eggs in the year after she is three years old.

Three years later, if there were no death, all the progeny of this first fish would each deposit 9,000,000 eggs during that year, making a total of 81,000,000,000,000. Of course these figures are so great that they mean nothing to us except perhaps a gasp of astonishment. Now, take another three years—making six in all from the time the first cod deposited her eggs—each of these cod deposits 9,000,000 eggs, making the total of six years 64,081,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000. And this from one codfish only!

If there were no death, imagine what all the codfish would do at this rate! As a matter of fact, taking codfish alone, if there were no death among them, they would smother everything to death with their numbers in the first three years and leave the old earth dripping codfish into stellar space.

Medusae are destroyed in enormous numbers by aquatic animals, but the stomach of each medusa contains more than 100,000 of those microscopic marine algae called diatoms. One whale at a single gorging swallows billions of these marine animalcules.

From the bottom to the top of the scale the scene is the same. The greater the propagating power of specie the greater and more rapid is the work of death, so as to preserve the equilibrium, without which all life would cease. Nature seems cruel to us, but is it?

Of course such a thing as no death is a great deal like an irresistible force striking an immovable body, for in an unbelievable short time the earth would be covered with animal and vegetable matter the air packed solid with birds and all flying things and the seas made solid by fish. The result would actually be a paradox, to the effect that if there were no death everything would promptly be smothered to death. One need but give a few minutes' thought to this before he understands why there is death, why, after all, it is only by death that we live.—*New York American.*

Get the Business.

"What is it, letter?" asked the busy merchant.

"Answer to your letter to a young lady proposing matrimony. Replying to your esteemed favor the young lady declines."

"Hum!" Send her our follow up form No. 17."—*Pink.*

The persistent aspirations of the human race to society what the compass is to the ship. It sees not the shore, but it guides to the shore.—*Lamartine.*

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EAST LEXINGTON LOCALS.

Miss Florence Page is home for her vacation from Holden, Mass.

News, or what the public calls such, is in default these holiday times.

Miss Katherine Weeks is spending her vacation with grandparents at Malden.

The Xmas decorations of Follen church were very pretty and showed good taste by the decorators.

Miss Mary E. Dailey, of Middle street, was home from her school work at Sterling, Mass., for the Xmas holiday vacation.

Our homes are now pervaded with the after-glow of Christmas and our stockings are not empty of the good will and kind thoughts which filled them.

Miss Georgietta Bacon, of Middle street, had her vacation from her school work in Malden last week, and spent the week-end at Andover, with a friend.

Sunday morning the snow wanted to send its crystals down, but the cold Jack Frost wished them back and, also, the sun wanted a place to show its good will.

Many of our teachers went to their homes in Maine and cheered the hearts of the home people, but some of the veterans in service did not wander far from their homes here.

Mr. George L. Pierce and his grand daughter, Madeline, entertained the Pierce family on Christmas day. Miss Mary Ella Todd, of Charlestown, was also a guest.

Miss Polly Jenkins, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Jenkins, of Topsfield, Mass., spent a part of her vacation at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Nunn, of Mass. avenue.

Mr. Frank Clark, wife, daughter and son, from Jamaica Plain, spent the Christmas holiday with Mrs. Clark's sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Bevington, of Middle street.

Santa Claus brought with him the cold and frost from Greenland's icy mountains. Frozen water pipes and frozen noses have been the outcry, but all were happy that it was a white Christmas.

We wish to thank all who so kindly remembered us at Christmas time in many ways and they have provided us with a feast of reason and flow of soul in the days of the cold winter, showing how far a little candle can throw its light.

Rev. John M. Wilson preached on the book of Ecclesiastes before the Guild last Sunday. He had given the address a good many times. A good audience was present and were highly entertained with many new thoughts relative to the book.

Thirty-four from the Follen Sunday school attended the Christmas party given by the First Parish Sunday school in the vestry of their church, Thursday afternoon, Dec. 24th. Everyone, from superintendent to the kindergartners, enjoyed it thoroughly.

We have heard much praise from teachers and scholars of Follen Sunday school at the kind reception which they received at the party given by the First Parish Sunday school on Xmas Eve. They enjoyed the stereopticon views of the Holy Land and the dainty refreshments.

There was a Xmas tree at the home of Mrs. M. A. Page, Friday evening, Dec. 24th. The tree was ornamented with pop corn, candy and peanuts. Very comical gifts were suspended from it, and very significant words affixed to them which created much merriment. Everyone enjoyed a fine time.

A happy New Year to all our readers. 1914 is buried with the dead past which fond memory brings back, and much of it is filled with sadness and, we are sorry to say, old Father Time carries into this new year an unfinished war and all the merry chimes of "Peace on earth and good will to men" has not obliterated.

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it. There are some streaks of joy for the new year; still, even here in our country we are not happy and the much wishing will not make us so. Our literature even has a war tincture and the lovely floral gifts even had some wormwood with them.

The Woman's Alliance held an all-day meeting on Thursday of this week in the vestry of the church.

On the coming Sabbath morning Rev. Geo. A. Mark, a senior at Tufts College and pastor of the Universalist church at Saugus, will exchange pulpits with Rev. H. L. Pickett, and preach in the Follen church, his subject to be, "Starting a New Chapter."

The outdoor tree on the Battle Ground and choral singing were a pronounced success, though the night was cold. The singing by the children and older people was excellent. We hear much praise awarded to those who candle-lighted their homes—a contrast between the brilliant electric lights of to-day and the feeble candles of the remote past in the days of 1776.

As our local paper reaches our homes on Friday afternoon, it would be impossible for us to give an account of the dance and card party at Village Hall, last evening, and also the speeches and music at Follen church and the installation of the new clock, but perhaps our editors will be able to give some report this week. If they drop any stitches, we will give them next week.

Rev. Mr. Pickett preached a most interesting sermon last Sunday on "The Clock of the Creator," and made a fine reference to the coming of the new year and also the installing of the new clock on Follen church. He spoke of the sun as being the clock of the Creator, which reckons time for us and is a great and important factor in the world. The coldness of the day prevented a large audience, but those who were present listened with almost breathless attention.

Follen Guild will be addressed on Sunday evening, at seven, by the Rev. Wm. Channing Brown, the National and New England Field Secretary of the American Unitarian Ass'n. It is a rare opportunity to have Mr. Brown with us and we trust we will show that we have a full appreciation of this fact by greeting him with a large congregation. He is a fine speaker and will have many interesting things to tell of his experiences in developing Unitarianism in his trips all over the country.

Monday evening the Men's Club held its monthly meeting. Mr. Bartlett Harrington and his committee gave us a fine supper. The principal thing of moment at the meeting was the discussion of ways and means to broaden the scope of the club so that its work may include village improvement projects. Three new committees, with three members each, are to be created, one to have charge of a publicity department, the other the industrial development of the village, and the third, community improvement.

Our mails have been loaded with holiday cards, some of which we received being very interesting. One night they came from many different states. One from Padidhan, England, stated that their Christmas would be a very gloomy one, for about a thousand had left their small place for the war and some been killed. Another from a family who lived here formerly and whom many remember, Mrs. Snelling and daughter, who reside in Los Angeles. She writes that they enjoy their busy life and that Miss May has been married some time to Mr. Head and resides in Texas on a ranch. Another card was from Mrs. Lydia (Blanchard) Jollden, who was educated in our schools and the Boston University and then went to California and was married and then went to Mexico, and has written us very interesting letters from there until the troublous war times. Her postal bore the mark of New Haven, Conn. Yet another came from an old former resident here, who is now at Oklahoma. This shows forcibly how much good comes from Christmas in binding ties, perhaps long severed, with those in distant parts of the earth to those who loved them in childhood, girlhood and manhood.

The Clock Struck 12.

Only at long periods does one of those red letter days occur in the history of a village or community in which every one is interested, no matter what condition, sex, or religious allegiance. Such a day, or rather evening, came to East Lexington this week, when on New Year Eve was celebrated in speech, song, the dance, as well as in prayer and the playing of instruments, the acquisition of a Village Clock, the first in the history of the east village since its settlement, two hundred years ago.

Such occasions are a beneficence in more ways than one and this fitting celebration reflects credit and commendation on the part of every one who was concerned in the program which marked the initial striking of the clock on the dawn of a new year, and possibly a new era for our village. The first part of the evening offered three attractions. At eight o'clock there was a dance in Village Hall, where the young people who enjoy this graceful pastime dispersed themselves.

During the same time, in Follen church, was a display of radiopion pictures and a lecture by Mr. Chas. Richards. The views depicted the United States Naval fleet in its cruise around the world, and the interest was intimate and sustained. For Mr. Richards had taken this trip and told us many interesting things, not only of the fleet, but of the many wonderful places in foreign lands which he had visited enroute, and during which the views shown were collected. Those persons who are devoted to what found their divertissement at the card tables in the vestry of the church, while these other events were going on.

The dedicatory exercises were placed at eleven o'clock when all repaired to Follen church and assembled in the audience room. The program was presented under the auspices of Rev. Harold L. Pickett and was admirable in every part. Miss Pearl Wright presided at the organ and the invocation was by Mr. Pickett. Mr. Henry C. Franks then gave a baritone solo followed with an address by Rev. John M. Wilson, of First Parish church, who spoke eloquently of those things which the occasion suggested. Mr. Geo. W. Buck was heard in a smoothly rendered French horn solo, then Edwin A. Bayley, Esq., gave one of his enthusiastic speeches finely supplementing Mr. Wilson's remarks. Miss Abbie Fletcher sang sweetly.

At this point had arrived the all important feature of the evening,—the presentation of the clock to the village by Mr. Wm. F. Green, chairman of the committee. This was fittingly performed

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and crowned by the singing of the chorus of "Ring out the Old, Ring in the New." At the stroke of twelve we heard from "THE CLOCK," which made music in the ears of all of us. A social time, with refreshments, closed the evening, which verged on the edge of another day before all had said Happy New Year and Good-Night.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS LOCALS

A Junior Philatelic Bible class has been organized in the Arlington Heights Baptist Bible school, with Mrs. J. Woodman Hovey as teacher.

The Friday Social Club will hold a Red Cross sewing meeting at Mrs. Bert Currier's, Tuesday, Jan. 5th, from 10 to 5. Come and bring a box lunch.

Miss Grace Parker, who edits this column, has been sick for two weeks at her home, Pelham Terrace, at the center, with bronchitis, to which she seems, unfortunately, to be addicted.

Very uncomfortable and dangerous was the walking on our glassy hill streets on Tuesday, the fine rain or mist freezing as it fell "renewed" the sidewalks with a thin layer of ice.

At the Christmas concert held Sunday night at the Baptist church, a large number of the Home Department was present and Supt. Freeman gave them a special welcome. This department is now a strong arm of the school.

This afternoon, Friday Jan. 1st, Mrs. W. O. Partridge entertained the Sunshine Club at a delightful New Year party at her home at 9 Claremont avenue. Mrs. Partridge is a generous and hospitable hostess and her friends and associates always have a delightful time at her home.

Miss Mildred Pratt, of Los Angeles, California, is making a visit to her relatives, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hovey, on Westminster avenue. Miss Pratt is a school teacher and is on leave of absence for a year and is enjoying the winter delights of the Heights.

At the Baptist church, on Thursday evening, a watch service was held at eleven o'clock preceded by a social time and refreshments. The social committees of the Christian Endeavor and the Marion Philathea Bible class (Misses Katherine Richardson and Viola Michaels, chairmen), had the program to charge.

Miss Mildred Partridge gave a delightful New Year Eve party at her home on Claremont avenue last evening. Her guests numbered about forty and included several of her fellow students at LaSalle. The attractions of the evening were numerous and the fascinating company of young people was a very pleasant sight to look on.

Saturday afternoon, at three o'clock, a special entertainment will be given in the vestry of the Baptist church for the younger portion of the Sunday school, who could not attend the Thursday night social. Mr. Fred M. Burroughs will furnish the entertainment and the ladies of the church, assisted by Dea. Charles D. Warner, will assist in giving the children a merry time.

On Wednesday afternoon Rev. Father Heffernan, of St. James' Catholic church, gave a holiday party for some five hundred children of his parish. It took place in Crescent Zouave Hall and Santa Claus made his appearance to the great delight of the little ones and tied in the honors of the occasion with "Punch and Judy," who held high carnival. A beautiful Christmas tree, brilliantly illuminated with colored lights, and a treat of peanuts, candy, etc., had a grand climax when every child was presented with a toy or gift. Miss Marguerite Kenney presided at the piano. We are quite sure the St. James' Xmas party of 1914 will not soon be forgotten.

On Wednesday evening the Christmas festival of the Sunday school of the Baptist church took place. There was a large tree loaded with gifts and bags of candy. Supt. A. W. Freeman impersonated Santa Claus in his usual expert manner and made the children very happy as he presented gifts to them. Recitations and songs were rendered and a general good time followed. The church at this time took the opportunity to show its regard for Rev. and Mrs. F. Kendrick Hackett, the pastor and his wife, Supt. A. W. Freeman, Mr. J. W. Hovey, director of the choir, Dea. Kimball Farmer and Miss Sara W. Head, the efficient organist, special gifts of money, books and umbrellas being presented.

Last Sunday was observed as Christmas Sunday, both in the church and Bible school at the Baptist church. In the morning, the pastor, Rev. F. Kendrick Hackett, preached an inspiring sermon. In the evening the school held its annual Xmas concert, with Supt. A. W. Freeman in charge of the program. This included songs and recitations by members of the Primary Dept., directed by the Misses Scheib, all of which were rendered to the satisfaction of the audience.

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to the satisfaction and, in some instances, the amusement, of the audience. The main department was well represented by the girls and boys, who gave many interesting and well presented exercises. Special songs were sung by the entire school and the choir sang a number of carols in addition to the anthems. The music of the choir was especially appreciated and showed the result of hard work by the members and most efficient direction by the chorister, Mr. J. Woodman Hovey. Solos were sung in both the morning and evening services, by Miss Mabel Hayden, soprano, of North Cambridge; in the evening by Mr. Fred Burroughs; and a cornet-clarinet duet was most artistically rendered by Messrs. Hovey and Kimball. Addresses were made by Supt. Freeman and by the pastor, and Supt. Smith, of the Methodist Sunday school, brought greetings and best wishes from his school. Good sized audiences were in attendance both morning and evening. The church and vestry were well decorated for the occasion.

Joseph Robinson Byram died at 18 Wachusett avenue, Arlington Heights, on Sunday, aged 70. Mr. Byram was a retired Boston business man, having been for thirty years a member of the firm of Smith & Byram, on Essex street. He retired from active business about ten years ago. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Emma C. Byram, and three sons, Edmund W. and William E., of Arlington Heights, and Joseph R., Jr., of Medford. Mr. Byram's family has resided in Cambridge for several generations, but came to the Heights several months ago from Waltham, where they had lived for a decade or more. The funeral was at 18 Wachusett avenue, on Wednesday afternoon, at half-past one. The services were conducted by Rev. Alexander MacKenzie of Walpole, Mass., an intimate friend. Beautiful musical selections were sung by the Weber Quartet. The interment was in the family lot at Cambridge.

The Study Club held its annual musical meeting on Tuesday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Herbert Snow, with Madam Prest. Quimby presiding. Mrs. E. W. Byram, chairman of the afternoon, was unable to be present because of a bereavement in the family, and Mrs. Walter Vaughn, of the music committee, took charge. The program included a group of piano selections played by Miss Washburn of the Faelen School, and Miss Walker followed with the soprano solo, "A Lass With a Delicate Air." These numbers had a happy break in listening to the rendering of selections from Dickens' Christmas Carol, read by Mrs. Quimby; then there was a group of Mrs. Beach's fine compositions, played by Miss Rice, also of the Faelen School. Miss Walker favored the company again with two songs, "The Cuckoo," and "Philosophy." The last number was a piano selection by Miss Washburn. Tea was served by the hospitality committee and closed a very pleasant and successful meeting.

Theatre Notes.

"Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs," the Christmas Fairy Play at Castle Square Theatre, has been making hundreds of new friends during its second and last week and everybody, actors and audience alike, will be sorry to bid this dainty dream play goodbye on Saturday night. Every matinee has seen the house packed with children and grown ups, and as a "Consolation Prize" to those who have been unable to get seats, special Saturday matinee has been arranged for the 2nd of January. Next Monday is one of the big dramatic events, not only at Castle Square, but in Boston, for it sees the production of "Common Clay," the play that won the prize in the annual John Craig Competition for Harvard students.

There is no letup in the immense popularity of Cyril Maude, the eminent English actor who is appearing in "Grumpy" at the Plymouth Theatre, Boston. Despite this fact, however, Mr. Maude's engagement will last only a short time longer, because of the limited number of weeks included in his American tour and his prearranged bookings to appear in other metropolitan cities for this season. Therefore if you anticipate the pleasure of seeing Mr. Maude you had better do so now. To miss this actor in this truly wonderful piece would be to deprive yourself of the best theatrical treat Boston has witnessed in years.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

To the clerks, legates, and all other persons interested in the estate of Bartholomew O'Brien, late of Arlington, in said County, deceased, testate:

Whereas a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration with the will annexed, on the estate of said deceased not already administered, to Thomas J. Collins, of Boston, in the County of Suffolk, or to some other suitable person.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twentieth day of January, A. D. 1915, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation (once in each week for three successive weeks, in the Arlington Advocate, a newspaper published in Arlington, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all legates and legatees named in said will, seven days at least before said Court. Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this thirtieth day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred and fourteen. W. E. ROGERS, 2Jan3w Register.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the will of Charles W. Hild, late of Lexington, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, testate, and has taken upon itself the trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are hereby required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

BOSTON SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY, (Address) 100 Franklin St., Boston, Mass. Executor. December 29, 1914. 2Jan3w

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[See of J. H. Hartwell & Son.]

Telephone

For the Children

Czarevitch of Russia
in Military Uniform.



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Here is the latest picture of Grand Duke Alexis of Russia; the czarvitch he is called. The title czarvitch means the same as crown prince in English and means that the boy is heir to the throne of Russia. Alexis is just past ten years of age and, of course, is too young to go to the war, although his latest photograph shows him clothed in military uniform. The grand duke has English blood in his veins, his mother being a daughter of Princess Alice of England. Alexis has four sisters, all of them older than himself, he being the baby of the family. As the photo shows, he is a handsome little fellow, but his health has never been robust.

Boy Scouts Patrol Sea Coast.

There are 250,000 boy scouts in England. Before war was declared 50,000 were mobilized. They have been at their duties ever since.

From the first day of danger seventy troops of sea scouts began coast patrol which will be permanent until the declaration of peace.

Today 1,300 sea scouts are stationed from John o' Groat's to Dover keeping watch and ward along the east coast. They are only boys, but they watch the North sea through daylight and dark.

Their job is to do their duty, to keep their mouths shut and their eyes open. They have won official recognition, the admiralty paying for their subsistence while they serve as volunteers.

Each patrol of six sea scouts is living with two coast guards in any handy shelter. Tents, bathhouses and shacks furnish emergency stations. Off duty patrols are building themselves winter huts, the handy "men" fashioning sleeping boards, lockers and mess tables. The sea scouts cook for themselves.

A Trick With a Watch.

Borrow a watch from any person in the company and request the company to stand around you. Hold the watch up to the ear of the first in the circle and command it to go. Then demand his testimony to the fact. Remove it to the ear of the next and enjoin it to stop. Make the same request of that party, and so on through the entire party.

Explanation.—You must take care in borrowing the watch that it be a good one and goes well. Have concealed in your hand a piece of loadstone, which as soon as you apply it to the watch will occasion suspension of its movements, which a subsequent shaking and withdrawing of the magnet will restore.

Pebbles For Gems.

Among the many curious trades that rely upon cleverness in deception is that of the seaside lapidary or gem cutter, who trades in expensive gems for worthless pebbles. His business is successful at some of the English seaside resorts. The customers are shown gems which the cutter claims to have picked up on the shore and polished. Then they start out in search of gems and carry to the cutter pebbles which he convinces them are gems. They leave the pebbles to be cut, and he sends back, in return for the valueless pebbles, topazes, aquamarines and other inexpensive gems, charging a price for cutting which gives him a fine profit on the transaction.

Transpositions.

In each line the words in the blanks are of the same letters.

- 1.—He and his — make a good —.
 - 2.—Some people — the danger others —.
 - 3.—The valley was — lovely; everything was so —.
 - 4.—The huggage was so old, they had to — some — of it.
 - 5.—I hope lightning will not — the — building.
 - 6.—The — did his work well, but he had a — time than the reaper.
- Answers.—1. Mate, team; 2. dread, dared; 3. quiet, quiet; 4. strap, parts; 5. smite, times; 6. sower, worse.

Philosophy.

The fat little squirrel up in the tree sighed over and over: "Oh, dear me! Now, were I a bird and could I fly I'd have some nuts, but food is high!" Just then came a wind and Frisky found the nuts lay thick upon the ground. "Dear me!" he chattered. "Now, isn't this good?"

There has been a decided fall in food! The ever so. When things hang high, if they're meant for us, a wind'll come by. So here's to young Frisky, the nuts and us all.

May we be on the watch when our blessings fall!

Points for Mothers

Care of the Children's Feet.

Before you put on a child's stockings in the morning pass the hand over the bottom of his foot to brush off any particles of dirt or foreign matter that may have adhered to each moist little member in the scamp across the floor after the bath.

You will be surprised to see how often you will find something that would have been a source of irritation if it had been allowed to remain. Before you put on the shoes shake them well to be sure that they contain nothing that will irritate the feet.

Look carefully at the feet at night to see if any red or inflamed spot testifies to a badly fitting shoe or a too large wrinkled stocking. Wet and stretch the shoe if it seems to press upon some particular spot.

Watch for ingrowing toe nails and insert a bit of cotton under the corner of the nail at the first indication of trouble.

Teach the children as they grow older to take the same precautions, and they may avoid at least some of the minor ills of life. We all know how much discomfort to the square inch we can get from an undue pressure on the foot.

Let us remember that when a healthy child is fretful there is pain or discomfort somewhere and it is "up to us" to find and remedy it.

Self Reliance Important.

Occasionally one finds a parent who when a child asks for help in solving a problem will say, "Do it yourself." Often a child keeps working away at a problem which he cannot possibly solve because he has not been trained properly. To say to such a child "Do it yourself" is often to discourage him and to cause him to waste time.

There is a middle course between doing nothing for the learner and doing everything for him. This middle course is to cause him by appropriate questions to take the necessary steps to help himself. This is really what teaching means, whether it be in the home or in the school.

Telling is not teaching, and refusing to give any assistance is not teaching. But to guide and stimulate the learner so that he can work his own way through problems is teaching.

Reasonable Punishments.

Whatever reproach or privation we impose upon a child must be clearly connected with the offense. The child should always know just exactly why it is being punished. Moreover, the punishment should not be so long deferred that the child can lose the connection between its offense and the punishment.

Nothing that affects a child's health, such as interference with meals or with sleep, should be used as a punishment. Nor should useful work or study be discredited by being used as a means of punishment.

We must remember that punishment is like medicine. There is one punishment that fits all cases or all children. Each case must be studied by itself and the punishment must be made to fit the offense and also the offender.

Plenty of Sleep.

Nine o'clock should be bed hour for all school children, with Friday and Saturday nights as the only possible exceptions. The hours from the conclusion of supper to retiring time should be sufficient for preparing lessons. Then, too, if the child comes in from play at 5 or half past there should be an hour before supper in which to study.

It is an excellent rule to forbid the reading of any story books outside the school course, except on Saturdays and Sundays. The child who is fond of reading is apt to become so engrossed in a book that he will neglect exercise and study for the completion of the book. But if a strict rule is made and enforced that no reading shall be done through the week except that which is necessary for lessons the child will find time for fresh air and sleep.

Children's Shoes.

When next you buy a pair of shoes for the children take a hatpin or the point of a pair of scissors and score the soles and heels diagonally in lines about half an inch apart. Then start at the toe again and cross these lines and you will find the child will not slip so often. If for any reason your children do fall and bump their foreheads rub the place at once with salted butter and there will be very little discoloration.

Prolonging Dolly's Life.

To strengthen a doll's head first remove the head from the body, then fill it with plaster of paris mixed to a smooth paste with water. Stand it to one side with shoulders up until perfectly dry and then fasten it on to the body. A doll that goes to sleep cannot be treated in this way, and one that has an open mouth and teeth will require a strip of paper pasted on the inside before pouring in the paste.

Baby's Bath Set.

A pretty and very flexible little bath set of Turkish toweling consists of wash cloth, towel and bath blanket, finished with machine edges of pink or blue. Each article is embroidered in cross stitch with letters of blue and tiny bunches of flowers in two shades of pink.

FOR EVENING AFFAIRS.

Between Season Dance Frock
With Gathered and Pointed Tunic.



CHARMING PARTY GOWN.

From now until Lent society will make the best of its time. For the dances, dinners and theater parties with which the days before the penitential season will be crowded, the gown pictured here is a charming model. It is of pale green crepe. The gathered tunic is attached to the skirt on the hips. The smart sleeveless effect is used for one shoulder, which is draped with white lace and net and girdled with pink roses. The girdle is of sequin embroidered net.

WHEN BUYING FURS.

Hints That May Help Solve the Problem of Many Shoppers.

Coats for morning, afternoon, evening and for motoring are made of fur, from seal to astrakhan. Suits of indescribable elegance are fashioned of broadtail and caracul. Fur adorns evening dresses in both narrow and wide bands.

Kolinsky is the new fur of the season for coats. It strongly resembles sable. It has the warm, soft coloring of Russian sable, but not the same quality of hair.

Fitch is the favorite trimming for fur. Skunk remains the choice of the conservative yet modishly gowned woman. Blue fox is very fashionable for bordering the high neck, sleeve edges and outlining the edges of wraps.

Very tiny barrel shaped muffs are an interesting novelty. They come in sets that include tippet, hat and muff.

Any one fur does not seem to take the lead in fashionable favor, as was the style formerly, and if there is a pelt that is left out of the fashionable scheme it must be accidental.

This season monkey fur, that lovely long haired, glossy pelt, has been added to the already long list of peltry.

INSPECTING THE RANGE.

Timely Precaution That Will Insure Brisk Fires and Fuel Economy.

Have your kitchen range examined regularly, for upon it depends much of the cook's success. Chimneys, drafts and grates should be in perfect condition, for not only is this a time saving necessity, but it also economizes coal and wood.

Most apartments and many houses depend entirely upon the gas range for cooking purposes, and it should be thoroughly inspected from time to time. The various parts of a modern gas range can be replaced when broken or worn out, and this is of great advantage over the older makes that had to be discarded entirely when only partially worn out. All gas ranges are connected free of charge, which is another great saving.

Old Bags Like New.

Shabby leather bags, etc., may be improved in appearance by being rubbed over with well beaten white of egg and then polished with beeswax and turpentine, the final rubbing being given with a soft, clean cloth.

Save Odd Bits of Soap.

Keep a bowl or box in a convenient place and throw in all the odds and ends of soap. When sufficient quantity has been collected boil with water to a jelly. Set aside to cool. It is then ready for use.

Grease Spots on Floors.

So many women grieve because there are grease spots on their kitchen floors and water, with any amount of scrubbing, will not remove them. They should try alcohol to remove these spots.

MANNISH SUIT.

Fetching Tailored Creation Suitable For Coaching or Driving.



GABARDINE SUIT.

The model pictured here is carried out in tete de negre gabardine. There is a three-quarter length coachman's coat, finished with large bone buttons, and a straight skirt buttoned in the front its entire length. Such a gown may be donned for walking, but it is an ideal costume for driving or for coaching when the spring season makes it possible to enjoy this sport.

INDOOR PLANTS.

Dry Air May Be Artificially Moistened For Their Benefit.

One reason why many plants die in the house during the winter is because of steam heat. This is the driest of all kinds of heat, giving out absolutely no moisture, but quickly drying out all dampness in the air of a room. Even with the windows open the fresh supply of moist air coming in is not sufficient to combat the drying process of the steam heat.

To remedy this the plant owner must provide the moisture for the air. By laying wet cloths on the radiators the heat coming forth will be moist heat, which is not half so harmful either to plant or to person as the dry kind. These cloths will have to be remoistened often. It depends largely on the amount of heat in the radiator.

This will do much to keep the indoor plants alive through the winter. The rest depends on the watering. One woman says she has always managed to keep her Boston ferns for at least a year by placing the jar in a small pan of water. She does not give them any water from above, but leaves this little pan below so that the plant draws up water as it needs it.

Another way, which has been adopted by many plant owners with great success, is to put the whole plant in the bathtub twice a week, let the water run until it just covers the top of the jar and then let it out, leaving the plant to drain off before resorting to its stand. No other water is given it through the week, just these two baths.

ORANGE SEEDLINGS.

Must Be Grafted When About Two Years Old to Obtain Flowers.

Orange plants thrive in a mixture of rich loam and old manure, but care is necessary not to disturb them or to give them too much water when not in a growing state.

Oranges raised from seed will not flower for several years unless budded or grafted when about two years old. Plants propagated from cuttings can be stuck in sand with gentle bottom heat and will flower and fruit much sooner than any others, but scarcely ever attain a large size.

Florists would pot two inch orange plants in thumb pots. These dry out quickly, and the amateur grower will probably do better by potting two or three plants in a three inch pot, later repotting separately when the plants are larger. It will do to pot them separately then if desired in three inch pots.

Keep the foliage clean by frequent spraying or washing and watch for scale and lice.

Airing Ironed Garments.

The importance of a thorough airing of clothes after ironing cannot be overemphasized—not only on the score of health, but on those of appearance and economy. Clothes put away damp do not look smooth and well finished when taken out for use, and there is a danger of their becoming damaged by mildew.

Cheap Cushion Fillings.

Clippings from cloth garments make excellent fillings for cushions. They should be finely shredded.

Milady's Mirror

Food For Health and Beauty.

Beauty must always be attended by a good complexion, and to have this the digestive organs must work properly. Much damage is done to the digestion by overeating, by eating of highly seasoned food or by eating food that is hard to digest.

Among the many wholesome vegetables spinach ranks first, not alone for its palatableness, but because it contains many valuable medicinal ingredients. While spinach contains nine-tenths water, the remaining tenth contains iron, niter and mineral salts. It has been said that one who partakes freely of spinach will have no liver trouble and that constipation will be unknown, also the complexion will be clear and the eyes bright. Beet tops, too, are quite as beneficial as spinach.

Oranges are healthful. Most persons do not eat enough of them to derive benefit. The proper time to eat oranges has been freely discussed, but the best way to decide this disputed point is to note carefully the effect of eating them at various periods of the day and govern oneself accordingly.

An orange poultice is valued in India and recommended for use in skin diseases. Some women give credit for their beautiful and clear complexion to drinking the juice from at least six oranges each day, and then at night sponging the face with orange juice.

Reducing the Neck.

Too much flesh on the neck is a great obstacle to beauty. It is almost as bad in appearance as a scrawny throat and is much more difficult to remedy. It is a far simpler thing to put flesh on a woman's throat than to take it off, for if the tissues are fed with a good grease, such as cocoa butter, the neck will soon begin to take on flesh.

On the other hand, only exercise of the most vigorous sort will reduce fat on the throat.

For a tendency to double chin and to tighten the muscles which have become loosened in a fatty neck try this simple but efficacious exercise: Throw the head back as far as it will go, drawing the muscles taut. Now turn the head slowly as far to the right as it will go, then as far to the left. Repeat to the number of ten times, increasing as you become accustomed to the strain.

Bathing the neck frequently with a piece of ice is excellent for keeping the flesh firm and for removing flabbiness.

Harmless Face Powder.

While it may be questioned whether any powder is entirely harmless, a celebrated skin specialist commends this formula for face powder: Rice flour, six ounces; rice starch, six ounces; carbonate of magnesia, three ounces; pulverized boric acid, one and one-half ounces; powdered orris root, one and one-fourth drams; essence of citron, fifteen drops; essence of bergamot, thirty drops. Mingle the essences with magnesia and then smoothly rub all together.

Apply the powder over a light coating of cold cream well massaged into the skin and put it on generously so that it may sink in. Then before going out wipe off the superfluous white with a soft cloth. In this way the powder is "kept on" and the skin protected from dust and wind.

The Cold Shower.

The woman who has been accustomed to taking a cold shower bath will find it is a great protection against the cold of winter. It should be taken the first thing in the morning in a well warmed bathroom. Some enjoy the shower tepid at first, afterward allowing it to run cold. The cool plunge is more taxing to the delicate woman, and if a shower bath is not to be had the cool sponge bath is its best substitute. All of these cold baths should be followed by a brisk rubbing with several rough towels so as to insure the healthy glow which imparts a glorious tinging over the surface of the body.

How to Massage the Face.

With the tips of the fingers massage the forehead from temple to temple with a rotary motion; then slide down to the chin and work upward from the chin close to the side of the nose to the eyes. Slide down again, each time a little farther back, and repeat the motion until the entire face has been covered. Next work under the eyes with the middle finger from the nose outward to the corners of the eyes. Remember that the movements should be rotary and always up and out toward the ears.

Powder For the Feet.

No toilet article is more satisfactory than a foot powder, as this is both cooling and sweetening, the antiseptic qualities banishing unpleasant odors. In extreme cases of foot fatigue and offensive perspiration the powder must be rubbed on thickly with the hands after the bath and applied between the toes.

Buttermilk For Red Skin.

One thing said to be very good for the skin, if unpleasantly nipped by the cold, is buttermilk. Some may not like this, not all can use it, but when used it is dashed on plentifully, allowed to dry, then by and by washed off with warm water.

Woman's World

Mrs. Schall Managed Her Blind Husband's Campaign.



MRS. THOMAS D. SCHALL.

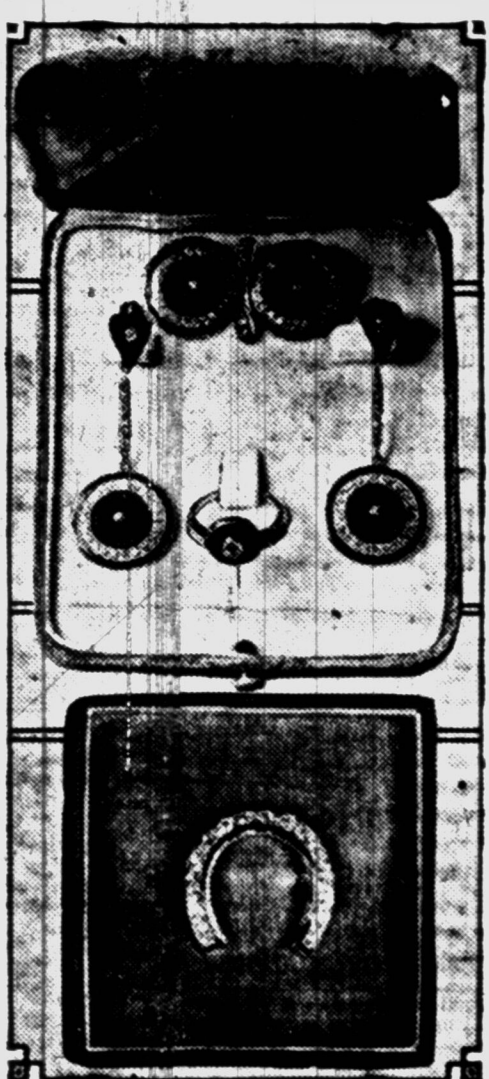
One of the most interesting figures now in the public eye is the wife of the Hon. Thomas D. Schall, recently elected to congress from Minnesota. Like Senator Gore of Oklahoma, he is quite blind and depends entirely on the assistance of his wife to carry on his public work. The lady is not only eyes to him in his legal work in Minneapolis, where he is a successful lawyer, but she acted as private secretary and campaign manager when he appealed to the voters for election.

The Schalls have been married for twelve years. It is almost as hard to believe that Mrs. Schall, formerly a young girl, is now thirty-five years old, two years her husband's junior. They first met when both were students at the University of Minnesota, where Mr. Schall won honors as an intercollegiate debater. He is said to be one of the finest speakers before the Minnesota bar. His blindness is due to an accident which occurred seven years ago.

Many persons surmised that this accident would end his public career, but so ably did his devoted and brilliant wife come to his assistance that he has been able to carry on his law practice with success and more a signal triumph in a hot political campaign.

Mrs. Schall is described as a charming as well as clever and cultivated woman, who will be a distinct acquisition to Washington's official society. Her husband's term, unless a special session of the Sixty-fourth congress should be called after the expiration of the present congress next March, will not begin until December, 1915.

BLACK AND WHITE JEWELRY.



MODERN NEW THINKERS.

Jewelry in black enamel and set with small gems is seen in the shops. It is in accordance with fashion's leaning toward somber things this season. The set illustrated here is mounted in a pretty satin lined velvet box and is carried out in black enamel with small brilliants. For good luck is the little diamond horse shoe shown in its separate box.

Ironing Day Hints.

Don't rest your hot irons on the ironing sheet.

The best iron stand is an asbestos wire mat, and the best smoother is an old telephone book or magazine. Tear off the sheets as they get soiled or scorched.

Make it a rule to finish up your ironing in one day. It wastes gas and fuel to have to reheat your irons the next day when you could easily have finished while the irons and stove were hot.

Moisture In Jardiniere.

Only plants that demand a great amount of moisture should be kept in jardiniere. Excessive moisture causes roots to decay, and many flowers soon die unless given plenty of air.

Love, Tomatoes and Finance

A Nice Little Scheme to Help Cupid.

By ESTELLE CLAYTON.

The big man of the town of Strongsville was Jacob Strong. First, his grandfather had founded the town; second, he had been a justice of the peace for some years; third, he had received almost votes enough once to send him to the legislature, and, lastly, he was worth about \$30,000.

Mr. Strong felt his bigness and exacted respect accordingly. He did his best to make his son Horace and his daughter Maude feel their superiority over all other human beings in and around Strongsville. He succeeded admirably with the daughter, but the conduct of his son gave him no little anxiety.

One morning he said to the latter: "Horace, I am pained and humiliated to learn that for months past you have been paying attention to the daughter of Scribner, the carpenter. You have been riding with her, and you have frequently called at the house. What does it mean?"

"Miss Scribner is a nice young woman, sir," was the reply. "She is as well educated as our Maude and has as good manners."

"Tut, tut, sir! Make no such comparisons. If you forget who and what I am you ought to be ashamed of yourself. Being the son of a man of position and wealth, with more wealth and social prestige coming, you must look higher, sir, far higher."

It was true that Miss Nettle Scribner was the daughter of a carpenter, but as the favorite of her Aunt Hilda Bascomb, a rich old spinster, the girl had been sent to a seminary and enjoyed exceptional opportunities. In all but wealth she was the peer of any girl in the county.

As a matter of fact the couple were engaged, but keeping it a secret. Horace had hoped that when the time came to announce the fact to his father it would be received at least in a reasonable way, but the conversation of the morning showed him the breakers ahead.

What Mr. Strong meant when he referred to more wealth and social prestige coming was the fact that he had organized the Strongsville Cannery company. The cannery building was already under way. It was a fertile farming country around the town, but with poor facilities for shipping fruits and vegetables, and he had conceived and entered on the idea of a tomato cannery.

He had investigated until he was certain that the profits would be large. He put in almost all the money and controlled things, and what few other stockholders there were did not belong to Strongsville.

As president of a tomato cannery Jacob Strong felt himself to be a tangible object. He was right there and all there in his pomposity. He didn't propose to have any of his neighbors feel that as stockholders they need not have too much awe of him.

Of course the magnate's son informed the carpenter's daughter of the situation of affairs. Young Horace was determined to disobey his father at any cost; but, unfortunately, Aunt Hilda arrived on her annual visit. She didn't exactly believe that all people were equal, but she bowed to none. If a carpenter and a blacksmith were honest and respectable men they were just as good in her eyes as magnates. The Scribners attempted to keep the secret from her, but she hadn't been in the house a day when she turned on her sister and said:

"Mary, there's something going on here, and I want to know all about it. I find Nettle looking piqued and sorrowful, and she hasn't eaten enough at three meals to keep a bird alive. No use trying to keep it from me. What's the matter?"

She was told, and when she had the particulars she set her jaw and nodded her head, which showed that she had made up her mind. Just what it was she didn't say that evening, nor did she tell it next morning when she put on her rusty old bonnet and sallied out. She said merely that she had a business matter to attend to.

Mr. Magnate Strong had a business office in the town, of course. Aunt Hilda made a straight course for it and plunged herself down in a chair in front of the great man to say:

"Jacob Strong, my niece and your boy were attracted toward each other, and they have fallen in love and are engaged. I understand that you oppose the contemplated marriage."

"With all my soul, and if you are here to say anything in favor of it you may as well save your breath. I wonder that you had the impudence to appear at all."

"And what are your objections?" quietly asked Aunt Hilda as she got a strong hold of her temper.

"You have no right to ask!" he shouted at her. "But I will tell you at least one objection. No son of mine can mate with the daughter of a common carpenter."

"No? Jacob Strong, how long did your father get a skinny living off a mighty poor thirty acres of ground, and what did he amount to as a man? How far back is it since you were run-

ning an old sawmill on Ten Mile creek? Mr. Scribner is a carpenter, but his pedigree is as good as yours."

"If you were a man I'd throw you out of the office!" shouted Jacob Strong.

"But being I'm a woman I'll walk out as fast as I can. I just called to let you know, Jacob, that I have arrived in town. Please keep a little track of me for the next two weeks, will you?"

The aunt reached home smiling and chuckling. She laid a hand on Nettle's head and said soothingly:

"I talked up to old Strong today. It was right that I should. But I haven't spoiled anything. Give me two weeks and I'll have him here begging you to marry his son. You tell the young man to remain quiet and do nothing rash. Hilda Bascomb is managing this affair, which will be one of finance from now on, and if she makes a fallure it will be for the first time. Now I've got to go back downtown and see a lawyer, and then I'll have some riding around the country to do. Oh, but won't I make old Strong jump before I am through with him!"

In planning for the cannery Mr. Strong had called upon most of the farmers and had informed them pompously that thereafter he would buy their tomatoes at the market price. He had made no definite agreement with them, however, for he had determined to pay a mighty low price when the time came.

Miss Hilda Bascomb saw lawyers and had contracts drawn up. With a boy to drive her, she covered most of the county the week after the interview with the magnate. Contracts were signed right and left, and something was added for secrecy among the signers.

Meanwhile the tomato cannery was hurried along, and the fixtures arrived to be put in place. In her walks about the town the spinster met Mr. Strong several times face to face. Every time he scowled and she chuckled. There was anxiety at the Scribners' to learn what was afoot, but the only explanation they could get was:

"I am simply doing a little financing to help Cupid and the tomato market along. When it's time to explode the torpedo you'll all hear the racket."

She had been in Strongsville almost a month when the racket was heard. The cannery was ready for business, and the farmers had been notified to begin delivery on a certain date. The date came, but there were no tomatoes.

A messenger was dispatched with a horse and buggy. He had been back about half an hour when Miss Bascomb entered Mr. Strong's office for the second time and plumped herself down in the same chair.

Mr. Strong was at the telephone. He was using vigorous language and dancing around.

"Well, and how's the tomato market?" asked the caller as he glared at her and rung off.

"It is you—you who have done this thing," he exclaimed, "to revenge your self! You! You!"

"Yes, I have cornered every tomato in the county. It wasn't for revenge, but to give Cupid a chance. How much will you take for your factory, cash down? It hasn't any pedigree to speak of, but I think Mr. Scribner, the carpenter, can give it one."

"I won't sell to you! Your tomatoes can rot on your hands!"

"Oh, no, they won't, Jacob!" chuckled Miss Hilda. "I can sell them at a very nice profit. But your factory can stand idle while I build one of my own! Better talk business, Jacob Strong! That son of yours is a nice young man, and I think a heap of my niece. It's a love match, and it would be a pity to see it broken off. Isn't there some way that I can turn these tomato contracts over to you and let your factory begin work? There's money in the cannery business, and I don't want to kill an industry."

Mr. Strong fought for an hour and then gave in and shook hands. By the time the contracts were assigned to him he was smiling. By the time the woman in the rusty old bonnet was ready to go he was ready to remark blandly:

"Just so, Miss Bascomb; just so, Mr. and Mrs. Scribner are most worthy people, and if Horace is in love with their daughter I have no objections to a marriage. He is old enough to judge for himself, and it is not for me to interfere. Good day, ma'am, good day, and thank you ever so much for calling."

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Breaking Up a Cold.

One of the most efficient remedies for breaking up a cold during its earliest stage is camphor, says a physician. When the eyes begin to water and there is the accompanying tingling of the nose and feeling of chilliness place three drops of camphor on a lump of loaf sugar and place the sugar in the mouth. Repeat this every fifteen minutes until four or five doses have been taken. At the same time place the feet where they will become thoroughly warm. This will usually prove effectual in breaking up a cold if the cold is taken at its very beginning. For a child but one drop should be placed upon the sugar and five or six doses administered.

Another method of taking the camphor, which is sometimes preferred for grown people, is to put a spoonful of sugar in a cup, add hot water and from ten to fifteen drops of camphor. This makes what is called a camphor sling.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Care of the Feet.

Few people pay the proper amount of attention to their feet. They require fully as much if not more attention than the hands.

First and most emphatically bathe them every day. This rule goes without exception. The foot bath should consist of hot water and a few drops of toilet (or even household) ammonia.

Take good care to file down the nails, and push back the cuticle on the toes just as the manicurist does. Otherwise a serious and painful ingrown toe nail may follow.

If the feet are given to excessive perspiration powder lightly every morning and night with pulverized alum.

Corns—hard and soft—bunions and all other feet affections should be treated only by experts. Avoid the use of a razor on them yourself unless you choose to risk an infection.

Callous spots from walking, dancing, etc., may be removed by soaking in hot water and rubbing with pumice stone.

EXTENT OF THE WAR.

More Than Half the World and Half Its People Are Involved.

A striking idea of the extent of the present war may be gained from the statement that more than half the inhabitants of the world are engaged in it. This applies to both land area and population.

The area of the British empire exceeds 13,000,000 square miles, that of France is over 4,000,000, and Russia's is in excess of 8,000,000. Belgium, including her Congo possessions; Japan, Serbia and Montenegro increase the total territory of the allies to nearly 27,000,000 square miles. Against this tremendous area that of the Germanic trio does not bulk very large. Germany, Austria and Turkey all told have but little more than 2,500,000. But the total area of the combatant nations foots up 29,566,116 square miles, while the grand total of the land in both hemispheres is only 55,550,000 square miles.

The population of the allied countries is 786,830,000 and that of their enemies' countries 162,920,000, a total of 949,750,000, while the whole race of man is estimated at only 1,623,000,000.

And the chances are that more nations rather than fewer will shortly be involved. What a commentary on twentieth century civilization!—Providence Journal.

NICE, DAINTY EATING.

The Appetizing Artificial Snail as It Is Made in Paris.

In the Farm and Fireside Herbert Quick, editor of that publication, writes an article about the use of various meats as food. He shows how our ideas of food do not always conform to the ideas of other peoples. He says that, for example, in Japan the meat of a red dog is a great delicacy and that in France since the Franco-Prussian war horse meat has been quite frequently used. In the following extract from his article he tells how artificial snails are made in Paris:

"Within a year or so a workman in Paris sued his employer for personal injuries incurred in his work as a maker of artificial snails. This led the cat meat out of the bag. The demand is so great that there are not enough natural snails to supply it, and this gulfing business man had perfected machinery and a formula whereby he took the lights of animals—quite as good food, I suspect, as their livers—and the flesh of cats and therewith filled second hand snail shells for the epicures, none of whom could detect the imposture."

Single Funnel Warships.

The sort of armament in use upon modern warships requires an unobstructed deck arrangement, and this is having its effect upon the number of funnels carried by such vessels. It was possible in the cases of Uncle Sam's battleships Oklahoma and Nevada, through the use of oil fuel, to group all the boilers under one stack. The same thing has been attempted in the British navy. The original ships of the heavy Dreadnought class to make use of a single funnel were Spanish.

Leveling a Mountain.

At Lakeside, Utah the mountain is gradually being cut away and dumped into Great Salt lake to extend the solid fill of the Southern Pacific company's Lucin cutoff. The work was begun in 1901. Since 1905 over 1,125,000 cubic yards of rock and limestone formation have been put in place at a cost of over \$2,000,000. The solid fill is now over twenty miles long and in some places has a depth of thirty five feet.

Illiteracy of Nations.

Figures brought up to the year 1911 give the number of illiterates per thousand of population as follows: Austria, 429; Belgium, 248; France, 161; Ireland, 122; Italy, 615; Portugal, 792; Roumania, 843; Russia, 725; Serbia, 637; Spain, 637; United States, native whites, 46; foreign born whites, 128; Germany, practically no illiterates; Sweden, 3; Norway, 2; Denmark, 2; New York American.

Greenwich Time Ball.

The famous time ball at Greenwich, England, is to be replaced by a new aluminum ball and its mechanism overhauled and reconstructed. The time ball was first erected in 1833.

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WE STRIVE TO PLEASE

TOO MUCH MUSCLE.

She Was a Fine, Brawny Lass, but She Scared Cupid.

A young highland plowboy was pestering a female servant with his unwelcome attentions, and one day he proposed. At this instant the pair (they were walking in the fields) came upon another servant, a man, sleeping instead of working. The lassie, a brawny wench, seized a stick and beat the idler till he raved. When he had slunk off to his duty the swain remarked admiringly:

"Ma dertie, lassie, but ye cud well manage yer childe."

"Aye, or their father," replied the girl, with a significant look.

The lower turned pale.

"Ma lass," he gasped, "I jult remembered ma auld mither at hame. I'm her only laddie, and I think it's na richt for me tae mairry while she's alive. W-w-when she does I'll come back an' mairry ye."

And as he got safely away he said fervently, "May the Lord allow ma mither to live as lang as me!"

Credit Where Credit is Due.

Regarding people, great and small. They win my admiration Who, having caught to say at all, Refrain from conversation.

And, furthermore, I think that they Deserve a lot of credit Who, having "just a word" to say, Ring off when they have said it. —Chicago Record-Herald.

Not Encouraging.

Tapperton I am going to ask Mr. Bullion for his daughter's hand to-night, and I am so nervous I can't think.

Billington (who knows Mr. Bullion)—No use being nervous. Mr. Bullion is very approachable.

"Eb? Won't he kick me out?"

"Not a bit of it."

"Won't he get angry?"

"No, indeed."

"I'm overjoyed. What do you think he will do?"

"He'll laugh."

Wisdom.

There was a man in our town, And he was wondrous wise. He didn't care a little bit For liars and their lies.

He never stopped to scrap with them. But did his levee best In his own unobtrusive way. To outlie all the rest.

—William J. Lampton in Judge.

Local Color.

"You seem to have a large number of picturesque characters about here," said the tourist.

"We have to have 'em," answered the proprietor of a western hotel, "for travelers who come here expecting to find local color. All these Indians and cowboys you see are paid by us to loaf about the premises and keep within easy range of kodaks."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Experts in Flying.

The butterfly.
A fragile thing.
Can float on high.
Secure of wing.
While man pursues
Some way in vain
To safely use
An aeroplane.
—Washington Star.

Safety First.



The Customer—Are you quite sure these cakes are perfectly sanitary? The Bakery Man—We take every precaution, ma'am. We don't even allow the lady fingers to touch 'em.—New York Globe.

Not too Worse.

An old maid who lived in Degraff Made a dress from a yard and a half. She said that she knew She could have made two, But she feared she would make the men laugh.

—Exchange.

Causes For Complaint.

Editor Ravenspelt—What's the matter with Mrs. Scatterpenny? Society Reporter—She is complaining about a typographical error.

"What was it?" "I wrote about her portly figure the other evening, and it got in the paper 'porkly.'"—Youngstown Telegram.

Here Lines.

Youngbuddy has an awful ache With pain his tummy a rent. His wife baked bread, and by mistake For flour she used cement.

—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Just Moving.

Bill—I'm moving today, and my partner is going to move next week. Jill—What are you doing—playing a game of chess?—Monsters Statesman.

So They Do.

"Why muzzle dogs with cruel straps?" The owner rants and wails, And I reply: "To shut their traps. The gossipa carry tails."

—New York Mail.

Done For.

"So you are getting married, George?" "Yes: I were played for the third time on Sunday."—London Tatler.

